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Memorial Adresses
on the Life and Character
of
John W. Kendall
In the House of Representatives

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52D CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 100.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN W. KENDALL,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM KENTUCKY,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1893.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky, 8,000 copies, of which 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of that State, and of the remaining number 2,000 copies shall be for the use of the Senate and 4,000 copies for the use of the House, and of the quota of the House the Public Printer shall set aside 50 copies, which he shall have bound in full morocco with gilt edges, the same to be delivered when completed to the family of the deceased; and the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to have engraved and printed at the earliest day practicable a portrait of the deceased to accompany said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives February 14, 1893.

Agreed to in the Senate February 14, 1893.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

MARCH 8, 1892.

Mr. MCCREARY, of Kentucky: Mr. Speaker, with sincere sorrow I announce the death of my late colleague, the Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, a Representative from the State of Kentucky. He died in this city yesterday evening at 10 o'clock. Those who knew him best loved to honor him. He was county attorney of his native county for eight years. He was a member of the Kentucky legislature for eight years. He was Commonwealth's attorney of the thirteenth judicial district six years, and he was serving his first term in the Congress of the United States when he was stricken with death. In all the positions of honor and trust to which he was elected he was always conspicuous for ability, integrity, and devotion to duty. Later in the session I will ask the House of Representatives to set apart a day to take appropriate action in regard to the death of my deceased colleague. I now ask the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the members of the House of Representatives have heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That a committee of seven members of the House be appointed by the Speaker, to act with such Senators as may be selected, to attend

the funeral of the deceased; and that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral and for escorting the remains of the deceased to his home; and the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate to the Senate a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

Pending the adjournment,

The Speaker announced the appointment of the following committee under the resolutions: Mr. Paynter, of Kentucky; Mr. Alderson, of West Virginia; Mr. Amerman, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Bailey, of Texas; Mr. Fellows, of New York; Mr. Wilson, of Kentucky, and Mr. Belknap, of Michigan.

The House then (at 12 o'clock and 13 minutes p. m.) adjourned.

EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 4, 1893.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, the 4th of February, 1893, beginning at 3 p. m., be set apart for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of the Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, deceased, lately a Representative from the Tenth district of Kentucky.

Mr. MCCREARY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House of Representatives be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent ability as a distinguished public servant, the House of Representatives, at the conclusion of these memorial services, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCREARY, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: The death roll of public men is lengthening rapidly, and in Congress, as in every sphere of life, we are continually reminded that "in the midst of life we are in death."

The regular business of the House of Representatives is suspended now in order that we may pay tribute to the memory of one of the noblest and truest and best of men. While at

his post of duty, in the prime and vigor of splendid manhood, and in the midst of plans and hopes and comprehensive purposes, Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL suddenly died on the 7th of March, 1892.

He was born in Morgan County, Kentucky, June 26, 1834. Reared among people who loved liberty, honor, and virtue, he was a true type of a chivalrous, honorable, patriotic Kentuckian.

As a citizen he was kind, obliging, and sympathetic. In his dealings with men he was just and fair, and he illustrated as well as any man I have ever known, his belief in the beautiful maxim, "Do your duty to God, yourself, and your fellow-man, and leave the rest to Him who doeth all things well."

As a lawyer he ranked among the first in his section of the State. When just eligible he was elected by the voters of his native county to the office of county attorney. He discharged every duty that devolved on him with such ability and fidelity that he soon became distinguished at the bar and was reëlected county attorney without opposition. Later in life he was elected Commonwealth's attorney at the judicial district in which he resided, embracing a number of counties, and he was conspicuous for the earnestness, ability, and courage with which he advocated law and order and brought criminals to justice.

In the late civil war Mr. KENDALL entered the military service of the Confederate States at the very commencement of hostilities and served as a private soldier in the Fifth Kentucky Infantry and later as lieutenant and adjutant of the Tenth Kentucky Cavalry.

He was a brave and faithful soldier, and after the war closed he returned to his home with the confidence, respect, and love of his comrades.

He was twice elected to represent Morgan County in the legislature of the State of Kentucky, and was quite prominent

because of his able and earnest advocacy of measures to promote education, internal improvements, and geological development.

In 1890 he was elected a Representative in the Congress of the United States from the Tenth Congressional district of Kentucky, and was discharging his duties as a faithful, earnest, zealous, conscientious Representative when he was suddenly stricken down.

He married Martha A. Davidson, of Floyd County, Ky., in 1860, and was blessed above measure in the sweet and tender companionship of a wife who was devoted to him for more than a quarter of a century. She was with him in loving affection to the end, and the vow "Till death do us part" was sacredly kept.

I served in the same army with Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL. He was my brother member two terms in the Kentucky legislature, and he was my colleague in the Congress of the United States. Few of his friends knew him better or appreciated him more than I did. I knew him to be a devoted friend, a worthy citizen, a faithful officer, an honest man. He was also a thorough American and a true patriot. Proud of his own State and devoted to its progress and improvement, he also studied the interest of the whole Republic, and was ready at all times by proper national legislation to promote the prosperity and greatness of the whole country.

For thirty-seven years, without "variableness or shadow of turning," he was a staunch Democrat and honestly believed the teachings and principles of his party would best promote the happiness of the people and the welfare of the country. He spoke often and ably in behalf of Democratic principles, and he was always courteous, just, and fair to his political opponents.

Every chapter of history teaches the wonderful truth that

"the paths of glory lead but to the grave," and this is singularly applicable to him whose memory we honor to-day

He had been filled with an honorable ambition for years to represent in the Congress of the United States the district in which he was born and reared, and in which his family and his wife's family had become prominent.

After one year of service as Congressman his path of honor and glory terminated suddenly at the grave.

The yearnings of human nature are the same everywhere. The great Napoleon, when life's fitful fever was nearly ended, wrote as his last message: "I desire to be buried on the banks of the Seine, in the midst of the people I have loved so well."

Mr. KENDALL was devotedly attached to his people and his native county. In accordance with his wishes he was buried in his native county, where he was born and reared and honored, among the people he loved so well.

We bow with humble resignation to the summons that so suddenly called him away, and we invoke Divine blessings on the bereaved widow and sorrowing children of our dead colleague and friend.

ADDRESS OF MR. PAYNTER, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: "But kings and mightiest potentates must die, for that is the end of human misery."

Death visits the hovel and palace alike. The abodes of the powerful, moral, cultivated, and intellectual people are made desolate like those of the weak, immoral, base, and ignorant. One of the best inclinations of the human heart is to speak kindly of the dead. If we could speak nothing but evil it would be better that silence should be forever maintained. To pay a just tribute to the memory of the dead is a sad pleasure.

I shall speak briefly but truthfully of my late colleague JOHN W. KENDALL, who first saw the light and was reared in that section of Kentucky where heroic manhood exists; where nature has bestowed wealth with a prodigal hand; a section of the country rich in mineral and agriculture, beautiful and picturesque. The people inhabiting it are honest, frugal, intelligent, and patriotic. Amid these surroundings he grew to manhood, inspiring him with a love of his section of the country and devotion to its people. He was ever proud of the fact that he was born in the mountainous section of Kentucky. He loved the people who had always been generous in the bestowal of their confidence upon him.

Nature had been kind in its gifts to him. He was a man of physical energy and mental force. He was not born to luxury and ease. His early experience taught him that he was cast upon a great battlefield, where no victory is won or success achieved except by heroic effort in the stern shocks of its battles. Ambitious, he sought the conflict; courageous, he fought heroically; intelligent, he directed his efforts wisely, thus winning victories and accomplishing success.

He did not have a collegiate education. He was educated in the common schools of his State and at the academy at Owingsville, Ky. He was a man of varied information. On the hustings he was forceful, pleasing, and captivating. As an advocate in criminal cases he won success and fame. He liked the criminal practice because it gave him a wider field for the display of his gifts as an advocate. He cast his fortunes with the South in the late civil war, and was a brave and gallant soldier.

He sought the suffrages of his fellow-citizens, who gratified his ambition by twice electing him county attorney of his native county, twice elected him member of the Kentucky legislature, once Commonwealth's attorney for the thirteenth judicial district of Kentucky, and by electing him a member of the

Fifty-second Congress. As county and Commonwealth attorney he discharged his duties ably and well. His administration of these offices merited and received the approval of the people.

As a member of the legislature he displayed marked ability, winning the confidence and respect of the people of the State. As a member of the Fifty-second Congress he entered this House in December, 1891, with no acquaintance among its membership except with part of the members from his own State. He died on the 7th day of March, 1892. He was constant in his attendance on the sessions of the House until his death. He seemed intent on understanding the various measures considered by the House and in mastering the details of legislation.

He was modest and unassuming in the discharge of his duties. He had no opportunity during his brief service in the House to acquaint his colleagues with the capacity for the service for which his people had selected him. Doubtless had he lived to the end of his term he would have met with the expectations of his most sanguine friends, and have been useful to his constituency and to his country.

The career of Mr. KENDALL in public affairs has not given him the wide fame that it has been the fortune of others to acquire; his distinction at the bar may not have been so great as others have won, but it can be truthfully said that he filled every position ably and well to which his country called him, and that he was true and loyal to his clients, rendering them able and satisfactory service. As a friend he was devoted and true. As a citizen he was honest and patriotic. He was a devoted husband, a kind and indulgent father.

I was a member of the committee which accompanied the body to Kentucky for interment. I then learned that the esteem in which he was held by his neighbors and friends was

tender and affectionate. His body now lies beneath the sod in the section of the country he loved so well, near the place where his youthful imagination was excited by the beautiful and picturesque, in the midst of friends who will keep his grave green and his memory in fondest recollection. "Rest is sweet after strife."

Address of Mr. Caruth, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker: The badges of mourning worn by the living to the memory of the dead, the pall which covers the bier, the flowers which loving, mournful hands strew upon the coffin of those who have passed through time into eternity, bear testimony that death does not end all, but that memory lives to cherish the virtues and recall the deeds of the departed one.

There is that in our nature which revolts at the thought that our dead should sleep in forgotten places and lie in unmarked graves. Affection's loving hands rear over them the monumental marble and trace thereon the record of their lives, so that posterity may note the spot where they sleep and recall their names and deeds.

The general who has led an army to victory and preserved, perhaps, the liberty of the nation, the wise ruler who has so shaped his country's course that it has moved on to prosperity and wealth, the statesman who by wise counsel, in a trying hour, has benefited his government and gained distinction, lives not only in history, song, and story, but his memory is preserved in towering marble and monumental brass. Their memories are thus preserved, not only to honor the dead, but that their example may arouse the emulation and stimulate the ambition of those who come after them to deeds of valor, of wisdom, and of patriotism.

In a government like ours, "of the people, for the people, and by the people," how important it is to teach by such examples as these that the citizen lives not alone for the selfish, sordid ends of existence, but for the good of his country and the preservation of its liberties.

It is not only to show our respect for the memory of the dead who had been chosen the lawmakers for their particular sections and by association with us commanded our respect and won our regard that we cease for the time our labors and voice our opinion of their lives, but it is also to place on perpetual record the narrative of their careers, to tell the work they have accomplished, the deeds they have performed, in order that they may be examples to the ambitious sons of the Republic who seek to follow in their steps.

In eight lines of the Congressional Directory is told in these modest words the story of the life of JOHN W. KENDALL:

John W. Kendall, of West Liberty, was born in Morgan (now Elliott) County, Ky., June 26, 1834; attended the country schools and the Owingsville Academy; studied law with Judge W. H. Burns, of West Liberty, afterwards of Virginia; twice elected county attorney of Morgan; first lieutenant and adjutant of the Tenth Kentucky Confederate Cavalry, and served throughout the war; twice a member of the Kentucky legislature; six years commonwealth attorney for the thirteenth judicial district; elected to the Fifty-second Congress.

In these few lines, what a record of a busy, useful, and ambitious career! How full of the struggles and triumphs of life! His opportunities for early education were but limited. No college gave him its diploma; no university conferred upon him its degree and testified to his fitness to enter the field of professional labor he had chosen; but there was in him the determination to succeed, and at the close of his life it can be said he aspired to no position to which he did not eventually attain. That he was a good soldier his promotion in the cause he so valiantly and conscientiously espoused bears testimony. That he was a good lawyer is evidenced by his elevation to the

office of attorney of his county and afterwards commonwealth attorney of his judicial district.

That he was a good citizen, rich in the confidence of his neighbors, is shown by his election and reëlection as a member of the general assembly of Kentucky. That he was a wise counselor, beloved of the people, is testified by the regard in which he was held by the citizens of the sixteen counties of his district, in giving him the most important office their votes could confer and accrediting him, as their representative, in the highest lawmaking body of the nation.

We, his colleagues, who knew him before his coming here, watched him with interest; we knew that he was ambitious; we knew that in all the stations he had occupied in life he had been true and faithful so as to win the approval of his people, and we saw him enter on his Congressional career determined to acquire a full knowledge of the rules of procedure of the House so that he could so discharge the duties of a Representative that he could return to the people with a clear conscience and hear the plaudit, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." But how true it is, "Man proposes and God disposes." His career here was soon to end; he was accustomed to the free, pure air of his native mountains, and in the vitiated, confined atmosphere of this Chamber he could not live.

At that desk in December he took the oath of membership; in March, without warning, disease's heavy hand struck him down and death claimed him. His busy useful life was ended and earth's struggles were over. The blasts of March blighted the buds of promise—they withered and died. Many in this Chamber never met the genial, whole-souled, and clever gentleman or felt in friendship his hearty grasp, but those who did respected and honored him.

His mortal remains were borne to their last resting place amid the mountains of eastern Kentucky and laid at rest

among the people who knew and loved him all his life, and many a sincere tear wet the sod that covered his dust. In token of their regard that people by a unanimous nomination and almost a unimous vote sent here as his successor the son about whom his fondest hopes clustered.

His life tells its own story, a story of well-directed ambition and well-earned success. In future years around many an old-fashioned Kentucky fireside the father will gather his children around him and tell in feelling tones the history of the life struggles and success of JOHN W. KENDALL, who lived for his people and laid down his life in their cause.

ADDRESS OF MR. BUNN, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. SPEAKER: We are performing a sacred duty when we pause amid our public services and lay aside for the time being our daily routine of business in order to pay our last tribute of respect to the memory of a good man and faithful public servant. This is a time-honored custom which should always be observed, not alone for the purpose of paying tribute to the memories of departed friends, but of utilizing their good examples of life in rendering better the lives of those who survive them.

Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with the late Mr. KENDALL, in honor of whose memory these proceedings are now being held, began in the early part of the present Congress. We were both appointed members of the Committee on Claims, and my position as chairman of that committee soon brought me in close relations with him and afforded me an opportunity to learn and admire his admirable traits of character and to appreciate his invaluable services.

There is no committee of this House whose duties are so

well calculated to test the patience, the firmness, and integrity of a member as the Committee on Claims, yet under all circumstances, no matter whether the claim was for an insignificant amount or for millions of dollars, when referred to Mr. KENDALL, he was always found exhibiting the same degree of patience, care, and even-handed justice to one as to the other. I never knew a more honorable and conscientious man, and his straightforward, manly, and courteous course commanded the respect of all who knew him.

It should, therefore, be no matter of surprise that one possessing his noble qualities of head and heart should enjoy in so eminent a degree the affection and confidence of his constituents. Whilst he was firm in his political convictions, and occupied no doubtful grounds on public questions, yet his sense of fairness and justice was so well established that his popularity was not confined to the members of his own party.

Mr. KENDALL filled many positions of honor and trust in his native State, and the fact that he retained the confidence of those who knew him best is the very highest evidence that he was worthy of that confidence and affection which they felt for him, and which they will ever entertain for his honored name.

Those gentlemen, Mr. Speaker, who have had the opportunity of becoming more intimately acquainted with the private relations and character of our deceased friend, and who have longer known the history of his public career, are better prepared to speak in detail of his private and public virtues than I am. But they can not have a higher opinion of his exalted worth or greater respect for his sacred memory.

Kentucky, we all know, has produced a long list of distinguished and patriotic sons, whose names are proudly connected with the history of our country, yet none have been more patriotic or more faithful in the performance of duty than

JOHN W. KENDALL, whose memory we this day commemorate. He was in every sense a true patriot, and while he entertained an intense love for his own State, he was broad-minded and generous in his views, and encouraged every movement that would advance the prosperity of the whole country.

But his honorable and useful life is ended. To us who served with him in this Hall, and especially to those who served with him in the committee room, and knew him so well, his death was full of sadness. He was taken away in the midst of his usefulness, and his family, his State, and his country have sustained a great loss.

He now rests in the silent tomb on his native soil at the home of his beloved family, to whom he has left the rich inheritance of a high and honorable reputation, a bright example, and a spotless name.

The silver cord is loosened, the golden bowl is broken, the dust has returned to the earth as it was, and the spirit unto God who gave it.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHARLES W. STONE, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I do not now recall how nor when I first became acquainted with Mr. KENDALL. We were together on no committee and were not in unison politically, but he sat near me and the one intervening seat between us was often vacant and gradually I came to know and know fairly well the quiet, dignified, and rather reserved gentleman who had become my neighbor on the floor of this House, and with acquaintance came respect, esteem, and friendship.

He was not demonstrative, he sought no new acquaintances, he made no speeches, and took no prominent part in the deliberations of this body, but he was generally in his seat, at-

tentive to his duties, standing consistently by his party principles and by his votes faithfully voicing the sentiments of his constituents.

He impressed me with his candor, fairness, and honesty of purpose, his self-poise and amiability of disposition, his high sense of honor, his straightforward integrity of character.

Before coming here he had been a lawyer in active practice, traveling through the whole ten counties forming the circuit in which he lived, breathing the pure, bracing air of his native mountains, mingling freely with the plain people who knew and trusted him, but here the methods of legislation were to him new and not altogether congenial, and the very atmosphere seemed oppressive.

He had the appearance of ruddy health, but he lacked the animation and vivacity and aggressive energy of a well man.

He felt the constraint of new surroundings and changed relations, and he was not here long enough to attain that familiarity with our peculiar complex parliamentary methods necessary to the greatest efficiency as a member of this body. He was not without ambition and his purpose to take part in the discussion of questions before the House was fully formed, but he felt the limitations and constraint which the unwritten laws of this body cast about the new member. What he might have done in longer service no one can tell. What he would have accomplished for his people and the nation no one can predict. An all-wise Providence whose decrees are inscrutable denied him opportunity and lifted from him responsibility.

Why this was done we, his associates, who were coming to know and esteem him, his constituents who with implicit trust and confidence had placed their interests in his hands, his sorrowing family who clustered around him with all that love and devotion which a true husband and exemplary father commanded, can not understand. Why he should be taken in the

maturity and fullness of his powers and just on the threshold of his national career no one can explain.

To his friends and to his associates his death is a loss, sad, inexplicable, and unrelieved by any compensating consideration; but to him death came, as the wise man would wish it to come, in the fullness of his usefulness and strength, with no oppressive and burdensome prelude of enforced feebleness, powerlessness, and uselessness, no burden of prolonged pain and suffering.

To us the message of death was a rude shock; to him its hand was gentle as the caressing child. We who mourn him can not free ourselves from the sense of personal loss and sorrow, nor refuse to recognize the solemn and oft-repeated admonition of the uncertainty of life and the instability of all things human, but in itself death need be no somber specter, no inexorable foe, no relentless tyrant.

What is death? Oh, what is death?
'T is the snapping of the chain,
'T is the breaking of the bowl,
'T is relief from every pain,
'T is freedom to the soul,
'T is the setting of the sun,
To rise again to-morrow,
A brighter course to run,
Nor sink again to sorrow.
Such is death; yes, such is death.

What is death? Oh, what is death?
'T is slumber to the weary,
'T is rest to the forlorn,
'T is shelter to the dreary,
'T is peace amid the storm,
'T is entrance to our home,
'T is passage to that God
Who bids His children come
When their weary course is trod.
Such is death; yes, such is death.

Address of Mr. McKinney, of New Hampshire.

Mr. Speaker: My heart prompts me to speak a word in eulogy of our late associate in this House, Hon. John W. Kendall. I had not known him until the meeting of this Congress. He had chosen a seat next to my own, and a warm friendship soon sprang up between us. I found in him a gentleman whose acquaintance I was glad to cultivate. Genial in his character, pleasant in his associations, it was a pleasure to meet him and receive his hearty greetings.

His services in this House were limited, and he had not had an opportunity to impress himself upon his fellow-members; yet those who knew him best felt that he would make a valuable member of this body. He was a faithful representative of his people, constantly engaged in looking after their interests, as well as the interests of the whole people.

He had long served his people in other positions of trust and honor, as county attorney, as a member of the Legislature, and as Commonwealth's attorney, and by his faithful services in these positions, as their honored servant and representative, his people were inspired to confer upon him greater honors by sending him to the halls of the National Legislature, where he might make his influence felt in a broader field of usefulness. Had his life been spared he would have shown that their confidence had not been misplaced.

He was a modest man and unassuming, believing in that principle which has made our country great, that the people shall rule, and by his conduct exemplifying the precept of the Master, "The servant is not greater than his master."

He was a broad-minded man; there was no bigotry in his make-up, and he always exercised the broadest charity in judging his fellows. He was a Christian man, a member of the

Methodist Church, and had a deep and abiding trust in God and a broad hope of immortality.

While true to his chosen church and the faith it inculcated, yet he recognized as within the pale of God's love and mercy all who believed and trusted in him, of whatever church or faith. He had little warning of the end. He was in his seat on Saturday, seemingly in his usual health, cheerful and happy. On Sunday morning, as the rays of the sunlight illumined the eastern sky, he was stricken down.

He heard not the bells that day that called the faithful to worship, and when the sun sank beneath the western horizon and the shadows gathered over the city his soul went out, the shadows vanished before him, and the light of eternal day flashed its glory on his immortal vision. Kindly hands laid his body in his native soil, where he rests from his earthly labors, but his works shall still live in the memories of those who knew him. I can pronounce no greater eulogy on his character than to say he was an honest, manly man.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: Having represented the Tenth district of Kentucky in the Fifty-first Congress and the late Hon. J. W. KENDALL having been my successor as a Representative of that district, I feel it my duty to testify to his worth as a private citizen and to his honorable career as a servant of the people.

As a child of poverty he was not ashamed of his surroundings, and as one fighting for existence and supremacy he exhibited that courage and persistence characteristic of the mountaineer, which has been faithfully portrayed in prose and song by the writers of all ages.

Impulsive, he made no concealment of his convictions, and,

reliable, he could always be depended upon as a friend or a foe. He was never on the top rail watching on which side might be found the plums of official and political preferment. He never was found waiting for the band wagon, nor did he wait to learn how the people stood, but his career shows that he was a leader, always true to his convictions and not, as a straw by the wind, blown from side to side by the political winds which frequently sweep over the country, making and unmaking so many unworthy servants of the people.

His convictions led him to enter the Confederate army early in the struggle, and as a bold and daring rider he had the confidence of his comrades, and at the close of the war returned to his home to again, as it were, start on the journey of life.

As a lawyer he was true to his clients, and, having been elected a public prosecutor, he upheld the majesty of the law and was a terror to the lawbreaker.

As a member of the State Legislature he was a faithful and consistent representative of his people and his section.

For years he had an ambition to be a member of Congress, and more than once was defeated in his efforts to be the nominee of his party, and after his ambition in that direction had been gratified he said to me in this Hall that he was not only surprised at the duties required of him as a member of Congress, but was disappointed in his conceptions as to the opportunity afforded to do that which was desired.

He quickly saw the difference between a State Legislature and the House of Representatives of a great Government like ours. He fully understood the situation, and frankly said to me that if he lived he might be a candidate for reëlection, and with that he would retire from the arena of national politics. Only two days before his unexpected death, at his request I went with him to the Pension Office and Post-Office Department in the interest of his constituents.

At the Pension Office he was looking after the interest of some pensioner, and said to me that, although he was a Confederate soldier and was not ashamed of his record as such, yet he was glad that the war resulted as it did and that he was not opposed to pensions to Union soldiers. His domestic life was happy, and while here in this city he was unostentatious, modest, and temperate.

From his frequent conversations with me I was pleased to learn that although we differed politically he regarded me as his friend and had respect for my opinions.

I was shocked to hear of his death, so hale and hearty did he appear only a few hours before, and it was with exceeding regret that I was unable to accompany his remains to his home in West Liberty, Morgan County, Ky.

In conclusion, I can say that it was a just tribute to his memory when the people he represented elected as his successor his son, the Hon. JOSEPH M. KENDALL, and it is gratifying to observe that he has proved to be worthy of the confidence reposed in him by the people who had so often honored his father.

ADDRESS OF MR. SMITH, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: An honest, silent tear at the grave of a friend who has passed away is far more eloquent than all the eulogies which careful study and earnest thought have ever produced.

Life comes to us without our choosing, and that which we call death will, sooner or later, claim us whether we court its embraces or try to ward it off. To all who reach maturity is given a work to do, a mission, great or small, to perform.

Some sway the masses, lead their fellows, flash across the horizon of life like a brilliant meteor in a cloudless sky at

night, but he who during the time allotted to him here has performed his duty honestly, honorably, faithfully, and well has in reality surpassed them all. Usefulness does not consist so much in the noise we make, the attention we attract, or the pomp we display as it does in the real, honest work we perform and the good we accomplish.

To know how to live is the greatest mystery of life, and sometimes it may to mortals appear that he who has accomplished the most has apparently performed or done the least. Real life is not always wisely measured by mortal ken, but its actual merit is carefully registered by the invisible Power which never falters nor fails to note the smallest or most insignificant act.

He of a shrinking nature and a modest, retiring disposition may often perform the noblest works which mortals ever accomplish, and passing away may leave as a legacy to mankind a name which will stand as a beacon light to life's weary mariners as they battle with the waves of adversity and wrestle with life's buffeting tide.

Honesty of purpose, integrity in action, nobleness of deeds, purity of life, and a faithful performance of duty are the brightest jewels which can adorn the life of man, and he who, as the twilight of life is gathering about him, can feel and know that he has a conscience clear and approving in these respects will be able to peacefully fold his mantle about him and fearlessly await the change which, while it shatters the mortal, will unfetter the spirit that, as we fondly hope, is a part and parcel of that creative power which pervades all nature, animates all thought, and wavers not in the noting of of every act.

To see the better side of life and note the good your neighbor does while yet he treads the path of earth would be a grander act than scattering thorns about his feet and then when "death

has kissed his eyelids down" and his fetterless spirit had taken its flight to that mysterious shore where mortal footsteps ne'er have trod to laud in gems of thought his life work o'er the grave where rest at last the tired feet and pulseless hearts of all.

This afternoon we pause amidst the busy scenes of life to pay a fleeting tribute to the memory of a worthy man. Standing near the line where shadows kiss the sunshine of the great and unexplored beyond, we think of him who lately sat amongst us on this floor, and thought and felt and breathed as we do now, and seemed to have before him many years of life; but, all unknown to him, the gathering shadows quickly fell across his path, and then the march of time with him had ceased, the windows of the soul were closed, and, with but scarce a tremor of his manly frame, the prison walls which held his fettered soul were broken down, and JOHN W. KENDALL was in earth life known no more.

My associations with him were of the most pleasant character. From the time he entered Congress till his death we served on the same committee and were intimately connected in all our work. He was a man of bright intellect, sound judgment, charitable disposition, and had a heart as tender as a woman's. I have often recalled the fact during all the time we were together I never heard him speak a harsh word of any one. He either spoke in terms of respect, commendation, and praise, or did not speak at all. Such traits are well worthy the emulation of every one; their cultivation and practice would throw more sunshine into every life and scatter flowers where in their absence naught but thorns and thistles grows.

To say a word in memory of our friend is not to me a duty; 't is but a pleasure which I now perform. Unable longer for himself to speak, his friends at last can join and weave from memory's threads a chaplet for him now. In the fullness of his

years he has been gathered to his rest. Devoted to his friends, attentive to duty, earnest in his convictions, an able lawyer, an intelligent citizen, he leaves to his family and friends the richest heritage which earth or time can give, a name untarnished and still this brightest fact of all, he was an honest man.

Address of Mr. Weaver, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: It was my good fortune to know Hon. John W. Kendall as member of this House from the State of Kentucky. He was a member of the Committee on Claims, of which committee I have the honor to be a member. My acquaintance with Mr. Kendall was necessarily brief, but extremely pleasant, and I am frank to say that I esteemed him greatly.

He was a gentleman of the highest character, a brave soldier, an able member of his profession, and a careful, painstaking, and conscientious legislator, whose services on his committee and as a member of this House would have proved most valuable, owing to his experience in legislative bodies before coming to a wider field, the House of Representatives of the United States. From my personal knowledge of the man and from information gained from mutual friends, I am proud to say that his integrity was above suspicion, and never did he exercise his right to vote in this House or on any question before his committee but he performed his duty with rare intelligence and conscientiousness.

He was a man of quiet demeanor, not demonstrative, but very thoughtful, and when once interested on a subject of conversation was capable of great sociability and a most agreeable conversationalist. How well I remember my last visit with him a

short time only before his death. He served in the Confederate army, I served in the Union army, and we had marched over the same territory many a time in his State of Kentucky, and he told me many anecdotes of the war and spoke of many incidents that were known to both of us; and when I bade him adieu for the day promised myself much personal pleasure as a result of our acquaintance, but being called home almost immediately I was greatly shocked within a few days to see in the newspapers an account of his sudden death. In the death of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL his country lost an able and honest Representative, his State a good citizen, and his family more than can ever be made good to them in this world.

ADDRESS OF MR. BELKNAP, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can not let this occasion pass without paying my humble tribute to the memory of JOHN W. KENDALL. Michigan unites with Kentucky in sympathy with the family of our deceased brother.

In the brief time allowed me I can not properly express my sentiments, my regards, my admiration of the man as a citizen of the country, a soldier of the Confederacy, and a servant of his people.

My acquaintance with him began in this Congress. We occupied seats near each other. I found him an unassuming, industrious member, almost the first man to occupy his seat each morning of the week.

Early and late, day after day, he was at his desk laboring for his constituents. The hours of the day were not long enough for him, but the hours of the night that should have been devoted to rest and sleep were given up to the many demands of his office.

As a soldier who fought in defense of the Union, I can not help but have an admiration for the men who fought in the ranks upon the other side. There has ever been and ever will be with me respect and regard for the men who marched and fought in the ranks of the Confederate armies. They were brave men, although they were wrong and were fighting in what the Union people of the country believed an unholy cause and as the years pass all people of the country, both North and South, are agreed was wrong.

From a study of his life I am convinced he was not a politician in any sense of the term. He was in his character too honest to be a politician. But he was independent in his life, doing as his own judgment and conscience dictated. Men who have the courage to think for themselves are rare, and it is said that our deceased brother was one of that rare kind.

It is said of him that when war's shrill cry alarmed the land he thought his duty called him to side with the South. He did not enlist as a soldier thinking it a holiday matter, a day's or a month's frolic, but that it meant serious work. He enlisted first in the Fifth Kentucky Infantry, Confederate troops. By his ability and industry he won the attention of that master of rough riding, John Morgan, and was made by him the adjutant of the Tenth Kentucky Cavalry. His service was in Kentucky, Tennessee, and Virginia, participating in many battles and campaigns.

By superb horsemanship and daring he escaped death in the Confederate disaster at Cynthiana, Ky., when nearly every other man was either killed, wounded, or captured. He seemed in all the years of the war to bear a charmed life.

> He was not one whom death did much dismay;
> Life's terrors, all death's terrors to him far outweighed;
> This life that Heaven had lent him for a day,
> He stood ready to pay back when it was time to pay.

Men who have felt the sting of the bullet and heard the crash of the cannon's shell, or have witnessed the scenes of havoc and desolation, rarely appeal for war to settle their grievances.

Wars are usually made by civilians or politicians, bold and defiant in the forum, but when the storm comes they seek the shelter of their homes, or safely behind the skirts of their wives and mothers view their innocent fellow-citizens as they catch the peltings of the pitiless storm.

This is a magnificent country, beautiful in its form, in its diversity. I believe the sentiment of the country is rapidly changing, and finally we will have no designation of North and South. Whosoever dwells upon a foot of soil on which the flag of the United States floats is a citizen of a common country. You might as well attempt to move the Cumberland Mountains to Europe to-day as to move Kentucky out of the Union.

The love of one's country, and of one's birthplace, is natural and universal. The natives of the mountain regions of this country, while the remuneration for toil is not great, are most boastful and proud of their birthplace. It is a high compliment to those people, in a district composed of both "Blue-grass" and mountains, that a man like Mr. KENDALL can rise to a seat in the Federal Congres, whereas the natives of other sections of the country, where the soil is rich, migrate like bees from an overcrowded hive. But all are Americans, and proud of the whole country.

The present age may be justly described as the age of revolutions. The whole civilized world is agitated with political convulsions, and seems to be struggling after some uncertain, perhaps unattainable, good.

When the pride of exploded opinions and the old war cries of parties shall have been silenced in the grave of antebellum politicians, the new generation will recognize and maintain

that sovereignty of the Union which is essential to the highest welfare of all sections.

The characters of men are generally molded by the circumstances in which they are placed. They seldom put forth their strength without some powerfully exciting motive. But in a country like ours, where the most obscure individuals in society may, by their talents, virtues, and public services, rise to the most honorable distinctions and attain to the greatest offices which the people can give, it is indeed true that but few who run in the race for political honor can obtain the prize. But although many come short yet the exertions and progress which they make are not lost either on themselves or society. These are some of the benefits peculiar to a popular government—benefits which we have long enjoyed.

Our deceased friend had the basis of all high character, unspotted integrity and honor. If he had aspirations they were high, honorable, and noble. There was nothing low and selfish that came near the head or heart of Mr. KENDALL.

Firm in his purpose, he was perfectly patriotic and honest in the principles he espoused and in the measures he defended, aside from that regard for that species of distinction that conducted him to eminent stations where he has benefited the Republic.

In the allotment of Providence he was placed in a pleasant and beautiful country—a country where the mountain sides are clothed with forests, and where the valleys are sparkling with laughing springs and sparkling rivers.

Life is all a mist in whose shadows we meet our fortunes. He has emerged from the mists. Gently and silently he passes from our sight.

Let us think of him as still hearing the music of winds in the trees upon the mountain side; as still listening to the laughter of the mountain brooks, the warbling of the birds; his spirit

guarding from all harm the bereaved companion of his manhood and the fatherless children who are left behind.

He sleeps among the hills
Where the mountain roses
Drink the dews as day reposes.
The world is ever as we take it,
And life is ever as we make it.

The resolutions were then adopted and, in pursuance thereof, the House (at 3 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

MARCH 8, 1892.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. T. O. Towles, its chief clerk, conveyed to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky, and transmitted the action of the House thereon.

Mr. BLACKBURN. I ask that the message which has come from the House of Representatives may be read.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
March 8, 1892.

Resolved, That the members of the House of Representatives have heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That a committee of seven members of the House be appointed by the Speaker, to act with such Senators as may be selected, to attend the funeral of the deceased, and that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral and for escorting the remains of the deceased to his home; and the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BLACKBURN. Mr. President, it is not my purpose at this hour to indulge in any remarks upon the life, character, or public services of my colleague who has just died. At a proper time in the early future I shall, in obedience to a long-observed custom of the Senate, ask to have a day set apart for the observance of those ceremonies which shall be appropriate. At this time I simply ask leave to offer for consideration and adoption the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer, to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives, to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously, and the Vice-President appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate under the second resolution, Mr. Pasco, Mr. Hansbrough, Mr. Chilton, Mr. Warren, and Mr. Gibson, of Maryland.

Mr. BLACKBURN. Mr. President, I offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That, as an additional mark of respect, the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to unanimously, and (at 4 o'clock and 27 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, March 9, 1892, at 12 o'clock m.

EULOGIES.

MARCH 3, 1893.

Mr. LINDSAY. Mr. President, I desire to call up the House resolutions in regard to the death of the Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, of Kentucky.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
February 4, 1893.

Resolved, That the business of the House of Representatives be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House of Representatives, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. LINDSAY. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN W. KENDALL, late a Representative from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Address of Mr. Lindsay, of Kentucky.

Mr. President: In the hill country of Kentucky, spoken of in that State as the mountains of Kentucky, we have a civilization unique in its character, which I think more fairly represents the civilization of the American pioneers of a hundred years ago than can probably be found anywhere in the broad Republic. After the Indian wars had been fought out on the western borders of Virginia and North Carolina, and after the Revolutionary struggle had been prosecuted to a successful conclusion, when the people from the East commenced to crowd across the Blue Ridge to occupy the rich lands which lie in the valley between the Blue Ridge and the Alleghenies, those people, who had been all the time in advance of civilization, feeling that they were being encroached upon by these neighbors who came across from the East, took up their march farther westward; and instead of selecting their homes in the fertile country of middle Kentucky or of prosecuting their journey farther westward to the rich lands of the Ohio, made their homes in the mountain regions, far away from the lines of travel, and in this isolation preserved the customs and traditions they had brought across the mountains with them.

John W. Kendall was a product of this civilization. Born and reared in eastern Kentucky, he was a type of the people of whom I speak. Robust of constitution, with a strong mind, with a reasonable ambition to excel, he took advantage of the meager opportunities afforded him for education, and when he had reached the years of manhood had succeeded in accomplishing all that could be accomplished, his opportunities being considered. He was from the outset a leading man in his neighborhood.

He turned his attention to the law, but had only followed the practice a little way when the civil war came on. Being a leader in his vicinity, he led his companions into the Confederate army and served with distinction to the end of the war. Returning to his home in this mountain country he took up the practice of law and took it up with success.

Very little new blood has been infused into this people by immigration from the outer world, and they are to-day the representatives of like customs, of like ideas, of like traditions, with those practiced and cherished by their fathers one hundred and twenty-five years ago. His education in the law was probably not as elaborate as it should have been. He did not have opportunity of consulting authorities; he did not rely upon precedents.

Such was not the custom of his section of country. He had read the lectures of Blackstone; he had studied the Commentaries of Kent; was familiar with Story's Treatise upon Equity Jurisprudence; was deeply read in Chitty's work upon Pleadings, and thus armed for the conflict, he entered upon the practice—not to quote precedents; not to look into reports—but to go to the reason of his case and to present it to the court with that singular power which always is found in men who have thus mastered the principles of the law, and do not rely upon the precedents to be found in the libraries of modern days.

As I have said, he practiced with success and became a leading lawyer in a community full of lawyers of this original character. He was made the Commonwealth's attorney in the district in which he lived. He was a prominent man, either in office or out of it. He served in the legislature in his native State, and finally his ambition was crowned by being made a member of the other branch of this Congress.

At a mature age, with the experience of thirty years of active

life, with the wisdom which came from observation, it is more than likely he would have taken a prominent position in the Halls of Congress; but just as it was expected he would develop into the rounded man he was prepared to make, death came and relieved him of his duties and called him from his labors.

I did not have an intimate personal acquaintance with him, but I am familiar with the estimate in which he was held by those who knew him best. He had the confidence of the community in which he lived; he preserved that confidence until the end; and when death came, when he was called from his labors, he passed to the other side with the affection of the people who knew him best, and the confidence and esteem of all men with whom he had been brought in contact.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Again we pause and lay aside our work for the living, which just now strongly presses upon us, to utter a word of regret and sadness in memory of the dead.

It was not my good fortune to be intimately acquainted with JOHN W. KENDALL, late a member of the House of Representatives of the present Congress from the Commonwealth of Kentucky. I knew him well enough, however, to join his colleagues and associates in the declaration that he was an able, honest man, conscientious in the discharge of every duty imposed upon him as a citizen, as a law officer, a legislator in his State and in the National Congress. To whatever station he was called he performed its functions with singular fidelity, and never failed to rise to the measure of public expectation.

As has been stated, he became a member of Congress by

passing through a school of training not unfamiliar to the majority of the public men of this country—county attorney, State legislator, Commonwealth attorney, and finally became a member of Congress. How familiar to many men now here is this route to a seat in one or the other branches of Congress. As in all pursuits men press forward, performing their duty as they see it, taking one step and then another, some in business, some in one profession, some in another, and some in politics, all prompted by a like ambition and sense of duty. Some accumulate fortunes, some gain distinction and renown as lawyers, physicians, ministers, and scholars, some as benefactors of the race, as humanitarians, and others gain distinction as politicians and statesmen.

JOHN W. KENDALL did not remain long enough in Congress to become prominent, but his people, knowing and loving him, chose him as their Representative because they recognized his ability and integrity and knew that he would be faithful to the trust reposed in him.

After all, Mr. President, he who does his duty and does it well all through the years of his life is the true man. And who can doubt the loving witness which those who knew Mr. KENDALL best bear, that in all the stations he did this.

Born among the rugged mountains of Kentucky, among a people he loved so well, as he ripened into mature age his character seemed to be formed by the characteristics of his environments. He subordinated the partisan that the patriot might predominate, and in his love of country knew no invisible State lines. He entered the National House with the determination to represent his constituency, but at the same time to legislate for his entire country. Inscrutable Providence in his wisdom deprived the country of his services ere his sun had reached the full glory of its zenith and while he gave promise of many years of active life.

His earthly career is closed; his mortal remains lie among the mountains where first he saw the light of day, and a devoted family, a loving constituency, and the people of the Commonwealth of Kentucky mourn his loss. He has left to them a priceless heritage—an unblemished name, a stainless record.

ADDRESS OF MR. PASCO, OF FLORIDA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The late Representative from Kentucky to whose memory we pay tribute to day served his people only for a short period here at the national capital. He came to Washington for the first time in this capacity at the beginning of the present Congress and entered upon his duties on Monday, December 7, 1891.

Just three months from that time his term was abruptly ended by a summons to the unseen land at the hands of a messenger who accepts no refusal. He left his quiet, happy home in a remote town among the mountains of his native State early in December for this wide field of usefulness, full of energy, zeal, and health, with a conscientious desire to do his full duty to the people who had honored him, with ambitious longings to serve his State with distinction. He little realized how laborious the life was upon which he was about to enter; he little understood how many obstacles stood in the way to success and fame.

Like many others he soon found himself burdened with new and unexpected labors which his constituents expected him to perform for them. The time which he had planned to devote to the great questions which come before Congress for discussion and action was encumbered with an ever-increasing correspondence, the distribution of documents, visits to the Departments to look after postal and pension matters, and a con

stant round of small details which seemed unavoidable. Besides these there were duties more directly belonging to his position. He was assigned to one of the most laborious committees of the House, and performed his full share of work, and his associates tell us that it was done creditably and faithfully.

Those who had seats near him in the House say that he was generally in his place giving attention to the business in hand, evidently endeavoring to accustom himself to the methods of legislation and looking forward to an active participation in the debates and legislative work when he felt himself sufficiently acquainted with the parliamentary practice of that body. The change of climate and mode of life bore heavily upon him. His work, though much of it was distasteful to him, was performed with diligence, but his energies were sapped, his health was undermined, and when disease attacked him he became an easy victim. On Saturday he was in his accustomed seat apparently as well as usual, but the next morning he was stricken down, medical skill failed, the attentions of a devoted wife were of no avail, his spirit passed from earth and returned to the God who gave it.

In this short period of service there was no opportunity for Mr. KENDALL to make any great impression upon the House or the country, and his circle of acquaintances was small, for he had given his first attention, after coming here, to perform the work which was nearest his hands and learn his duties rather than to bring himself into personal contact with his associates. Those who were nearest to him in this body and in the House of Representatives have not attempted to represent Mr. KENDALL as a man of national reputation. Whatever his capacity may have been there was never an opportunity for him to display or develop great talents. Few of those to whom ample opportunity is afforded achieve greatness.

In our earlier days, before the experience of life, many of us may have imagined that Congress was the temple of fame, but if we look over the long succession of names of those who have preceded us we can not fail to be impressed with the fact that even those public men who were conspicuous during their terms of service are soon forgotten by the world. National reputations soon fade, and new generations of statesmen succeed one another to play in turn their parts upon the great stage of human action.

Services such as we are holding are to be commended whether those we honor walk in the higher paths of fame or the lowlier paths of usefulness. It is right and proper to gather up what is commendable and praiseworthy and honorable in the lives of our brothers who fall at our sides as we together discharge the great duties intrusted to us by our people and our States. These tributes, if they serve no other purpose, are treasured as chapters of the family history, to incite successive generations to emulate the virtues of their progenitors. There is no nobler book of heraldry than the record of an ancestor who achieved success by his own efforts and served his country faithfully and conscientiously.

If we turn from Mr. KENDALL's brief national record to his life in Kentucky, we shall find that in the section where he was born and reared and lived for more than fifty-seven years, he was a man of no small accomplishments, and that he was loved and honored and respected, and deservedly so. In the early days of the late war, when the people of his State were divided in their views of duty, his sympathies and associations caused him to espouse the Confederate cause.

He soon entered the cavalry service, won the confidence and esteem of his comrades, and fought till the war closed. But when he laid down his arms and again accepted the obligations of citizenship, he laid aside all feeling of ill will toward those

against whom he had marched and fought, and when he came to Congress he was ever ready to help the old soldiers who had been opposed to him, and he assisted many of the broken veterans of the Union Army in securing recognition of their claims against the United States.

Others have made mention of the honors which the people of his county and district bestowed upon him in successive years. It is not necessary for me to repeat the interesting recital. Everything indicates that they were worthily bestowed, and that the great confidence which his neighbors and friends felt in him in his early life knew no abatement. Their affection and regard grew and ripened as his years increased and his manly qualities developed.

I was a member of the committee appointed by the Senate to accompany the remains of Representative Kendall to his former home, and I wish to make a brief reference to our journey mainly for the purpose of bringing out some incidents which showed the esteem in which he was held by those who knew him best.

West Liberty, where the family home of the Kendall's is situated, is a little town upon the Licking River, the county seat of Morgan county. It is a day's ride from Morehead, the nearest accessible point on the railroad at the time of our visit, and without telegraphic communication. Our road ran through a hilly and mountainous section, abounding in wild and picturesque scenery, a beautiful country when decked with verdure and adorned with sunshine. But our journey was made at an unfavorable time. The cold was intense, and the snow was falling continuously.

The country was sparsely settled, but the messenger who had the day before carried from the railroad the telegram bearing to the daughters of the deceased at West Liberty the sad news of their father's death, had announced the coming of

the funeral procession, and short as was the notice many had gathered at the little hamlets and villages along our route to show their love for their Representative and their sorrow at his death. We stopped at a little house by the wayside to rest our horses and warm ourselves, and were treated with the hospitality which Kentuckians always extend even to unexpected guests. And while the good wife was exerting herself for our comfort, our host and the assembled neighbors were telling us about the manly qualities of our departed associate and the confidence the people had in him.

The shades of night had just gathered over the little town when we reached our destination. The sad news was only a day in advance of us, and it was manifest that a deep sorrow had fallen not alone upon the family, but upon the whole people. But three months before their townsman had left them full of bright hopes and high aspirations. They had rejoiced at his promotion and felt a just pride in his advancement. But it was all over. The last of earth had come. In accordance with a wish expressed in his lifetime, all that remained of him was to be laid at rest with the generations who had gone before.

We gathered at the homestead in the early morning and joined in a brief service conducted by the family pastor. Sweet voices united their melody in an appropriate hymn, and the man of God commended the widow and children to the care of their Heavenly Father.

As the neighbors gathered and departed and talked with us about the deceased, we were impressed with the belief that they loved and honored him, and that his death was regarded as a personal loss, as well as a general misfortune.

Arrangements had been made before our arrival for a more public service later in the day, and word had gone out through all the country round to the members of the church with which

he had united and the Masonic lodge to which he had belonged to come in at an appointed hour, but we had to get back to the railroad by night and could not remain. The people were already assembling as we left and along our road we met many groups of mounted men riding towards the town to participate in doing honor to the memory of their friend and brother and and companion.

The events of our visit to West Liberty often occur to me, and I have thought that in judging the character and success of Mr. KENDALL he should be viewed from the Kentucky standpoint, and that the barely commenced Congressional life need scarcely be considered. His career there was full of success. He was brave, honorable, sagacious in counsel, and true to his friends; a kind husband, an indulgent father, a good neighbor. He won the confidence of those with whom he came in contact in a remarkable degree.

These are the elements of a noble manhood and a well-rounded life, and the record which the deceased has left is a rich legacy to his family and descendants, and a pleasing recollection for his friends and associates to cherish.

ADDRESS OF MR. BLACKBURN, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. PRESIDENT: We have reached the conclusion of the last sad ceremonial which Congress decrees as due to its dead membership. In the rapidly wasting hours of this Congress and in the pressure of most important legislation the Senate pauses to do honor to the memory of a man who, though scarcely having entered upon his service as a member of this National Council, brought with him a record which entitles him to this distinguished mark of consideration.

It was my privilege to know Mr. KENDALL long and intimately. More than twenty years ago I served with him for

two terms as a member of the house of representatives of the Kentucky legislature. His services there were distinguished by reason of the persistency as well as the ability with which he urged upon the legislature an improvement upon the educational system of his section and his State and the material development of its then hidden resources.

My colleague [Mr. LINDSAY] has correctly described him as a type of that surviving civilization which finds its home at the present day in the mountain fastnesses of our community. Honest, sturdy, self-reliant, persistent in his efforts to establish his views, of the correctness of which he cherished no doubt, he was withal an exceptionally popular man in the section in which he lived. Two evidences were given of this, both incontestible and conclusive.

It was in that portion of Kentucky, when the war came on in 1861, that the fires of sectional passion and hatred burned the fiercest. He espoused, as the Senate has been told, the cause of the South in that civil strife.

After having completed his service of four years as a soldier without stain, he returned to his native home, to find society stirred, factional differences unsettled, and for many years thereafter this disordered state continued to exist. But he was not made the object, he was not made the victim of any of the prejudices cherished against him because of his military service. Upon the contrary, shortly after the conclusion of the war he was given place after place involving the most delicate duties, his election to these several offices proving beyond question the confidence, the respect, and the affection which were cherished for him.

Whether he would ever have developed into a Congressional leader it is not, Mr. President, for us to undertake to determine; but if we are to judge by the record he had already made surely his friends were warranted in anticipating a more than ordinarily brilliant future for him when he came to Congress.

As county attorney, elected and reëlected; as State lawmaker, elected and reëlected; as Commonwealth's attorney, charged with the duty of vindicating the outraged majesty of the law, he had performed every duty faithfully and acceptably.

There was another evidence given of the affection cherished for him by his people. When he fell at the post of duty here, upon the very threshold of his Congressional career, in a district filled with scores of able and ambitions men, several of whom had contested the high honors of a seat in the Federal councils with him but a few months before, that people attested their loyalty and their devotion to him by taking his son, then scarce more in age than a beardless boy, and by unanimous acclaim commissioned him to come to Congress and finish the term which had been allotted to his lamented father.

These facts, Mr. President, speak louder than any tribute which we can pay in behalf of the dead whom we now lament; but, sir, I shall not undertake to claim that more was due him than has been accorded by the Senators who have preceded me.

As an advocate he was known throughout that region of Kentucky because of the force and vigor which he employed, whether in the prosecution of lawbreakers or in defense of those charged with crime whose interests were committed to his keeping. Above all, he left no duty undischarged which he had ever assumed.

In the light of this record we have a right to believe that, could his life have been spared, he would have accomplished in the council chambers of his country what he had never failed to secure in every position which he had assumed. But three months had passed from his entrance into the House of Representatives until the funeral cortege bore his remains back to his native mountain home, their final resting place.

Death's messenger came without a herald; the shaft struck as though it had been a blow falling from a cloudless sky; and yet he was not unprepared for it, if the record of a well-spent

life, the faithful discharge of every duty, the securing, the commanding, and the holding of the confidence and affection of his people—if these suffice to make preparation for that awful change to which he was so rudely summoned.

What fate awaited him upon the other side we may not know. Beyond the portals of the tomb it is not given to man to see. Go, bring the wisest of the earth, and by his side upon the edge of the open grave place the driveling, babbling idiot; the one can see as deeply into that narrow home or as far beyond it as the other. All the cycles of ages which lie behind us have shed no light upon that dark portal; there is no human vision which can penetrate it, unless when aided by the light of revealed religion or taking counsel of the love which we bear the dead.

What waited him beyond I do not know; but this I do know, that if in that other life it has been his fortune to be assigned to congenial and kindred spirits, he is associating now with the generous and the gentle, the true-hearted and the brave.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The question is on the resolutions proposed by the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Lindsay].

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

Mr. BLACKBURN. Mr. President, I submit the resolution I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolution will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Kentucky.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 30 minutes a. m., Friday, March 3) the Senate adjourned until Friday, March 3, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m.

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